

## JULY 2018 Volume 45 Number 2 HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM



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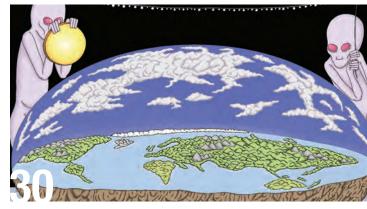
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### **AMERICA IS SICK**

his past flu season was one of the worst in decades, with thousands bedridden and a high number of fatalities. In January the CDC announced that 2017/2018 is the first season, since the agency began monitoring the flu 13 years ago, that every state in the continental 48 experienced widespread influenza activity. Although the flu is a virus, it often results in secondary bacterial infections, like pneumonia, that can prove fatal. These bacterial infections are getting stronger and developing antibiotic resistance, mainly due to the widespread overprescription of antibiotics by doctors and by the insane overuse of antibiotics to fatten livestock. But these illnesses are also getting help from another source—the notorious Koch brothers.

The National Federation of Independent Business (NFIB), a Kochbacked group and the largest small business association in the country, has been working overtime to sabotage paid sick leave laws enacted by states and cities, despite studies proving that flu infection rates decline in cities where workers earn paid sick days. Parents without paid leave not only go to work and spread their illness; they also send their sick kids to school more often. Waiters and cooks without paid leave do the same, further spreading the epidemic.

The NFIB's main funding comes from Freedom Partners, whose board is composed of eight current or former Koch business officials. The NFIB claims that these paid sick leave laws would create job-killing costs and "devastating sanctions" for failure to comply. As usual, it's a steaming load of fearmongering malarkey. Nineteen months after Seattle enacted a paid sick leave law, a survey of local business owners found that their "initial fears had faded" and

even that the "number of employers grew more in Seattle than in comparison cities." So much for the "devastating" consequences to small business.

The vicious Koch brothers fought Obamacare tooth and nail, and their Republican allies still have not offered any viable replacement. Healthcare is so outrageously expensive in the USA that many ill people without coverage or with exorbitant copays neglect to get preventative or early care, making their afflictions worse and epidemic diseases more widespread.

In the final analysis, a healthier public makes for a healthier workforce. But the Koch brothers care only about the short-term bottom line and profits above all other values, including the health and safety of Americans. If a certain number of vulnerable children and elderly have to die, so be it. This, really, is the core illness afflicting our nation: profits above all else, even basic human compassion.

It's time for the United States to join the rest of the civilized world with more humane and equitable policies for our citizens. We cannot let the deep pockets of insulated greedheads, like the sick Koch brothers, stand in the way.

Lang I lyot

Larry Flynt Publisher



"'Thou shalt not kill'?! 'Thou shalt not bear false witness'?!! 'Thou shalt not commit adultery'?! You can't run a government like that!!!"

## RACISM EQUALS INJUSTICE

OUR NATION IS MOVING TOWARD TWO SOCIETIES. ONE BLACK. ONE WHITE—SEPARATE AND UNEQUAL."

hy did black people riot in "the long, hot summer of 1967," when deadly civil disorders erupted in Newark, Detroit and many other U.S. cities? The Kerner Commission was tasked with answering that question by President Lyndon B. Johnson. After a seven-month investigation the panel's report suggested that the main cause of the rampant urban violence wasn't black anger, but rather white racism. As the report acknowledged, white society "is deeply implicated in the ghetto. White institutions created it, white institutions maintain it, and white society condones it."

That's not what Johnson wanted to hear. He wanted a celebration of his Great Society programs, whose primary goal was to eliminate poverty and racial injustice. Unfortunately, much of the funding needed for that noble cause would ultimately be diverted to wage a useless war in Vietnam.

The Kerner Report: The National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders not only became a paperback bestseller, but also inspired critical discussion led by Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. and Senator Robert Kennedy. Unfortunately, both civil rights champions were assassinated in 1968, soon after its publication, and any hope of seriously mitigating, let alone eradicating, poverty died with them.

Former Democratic Senator Fred Harris of Oklahoma, the sole living member of the Kerner Commission, and Alan Curtis coauthored a new Milton S. Eisenhower Foundation study. Healing Our Divided Society: Investing in America Fifty Years After the Kerner Report details how the situation of black and brown people today, along with a growing number of white people, has deteriorated further.

The Kerner Commission's recommendation of "massive and sustained" investments in education and jobs to reduce poverty was subverted by politicians from both major political parties as funding for most antipoverty programs shriveled. Aid to Families With Dependent Children, the main federal program of assistance to poor kids, ended with President Bill Clinton's "welfare reform." Furthermore, federal judges—most appointed by Republican Presidents-effectively ended school desegregation, so now schools are as segregated as they were in 1968. And students at primarily black-majority schools are learning that separate is never equal.

This is no longer a uniquely Southern racist problem; only Mississippi and Tennessee rank among the ten most academically segregated states in the Union. Liberal New York tops the list with 65% of its black students attending schools that are more than 90% minority. Illinois is second at 61%, while Mississippi and Tennessee have 45%.

The situation in the South is exactly as it was 50 years ago: Only 23% of black students are attending white-majority schools.

Incarceration is the only "antipoverty policy" that both Republicans and Democrats have taken seriously. Thanks to mandatory sentencing guidelines and so-called zero-tolerance laws, the USA now boasts the world's largest prison population. When The Kerner Report was released in early 1968, approximately 200,000 people of all races were behind bars. Today that figure is a staggering 2.3 million, with black and brown males responsible for most of the increase. As Harris and Curtis noted in their study, "Mass incarceration has become a kind of housing policy for the poor."

Home ownership was touted by various Presidents, including Bill Clinton and George W. Bush, as a means of increasing minority wealth through home equity. But the radical deregulation of the housing market by members of both parties, led by Clinton, produced the dramatic rip-off of the most vulnerable. Black and brown college grads lost more than 60% of their wealth during the 2007-2008 financial crisis.

The result is the sharpest increase ever in the income gap between the rich and everyone else, mocking the Kerner Commission's call for greater

equality as the main means of ensuring social tranquility. Harris and Curtis point out that black unemployment in 2017 was higher than in 1968 and remained twice the rate of white unemployment.

As they explain in their 448-page study, "the rich have profited at the expense of most working Americans. Today the top 1% receive 52% of all new income. Rich people are healthier and live longer. They get a better education, which produces greater gains in income. And their greater economic power translates into greater political power."

That's exactly the reality the Kerner Commission warned would destabilize our nation's experiment in democracy. Only the situation is even worse today because a large group of alienated whites have also been denied the American Dream. As the 1960s panel cautioned, "Our nation is moving toward two societies, one black, one white—separate and unequal." Add to that the increasingly alienated white population, especially whites who have heeded the call of racists to scapegoat black and brown people for their misery. and you get the picture of just how worrisome these times are.

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a Los Angeles Times columnist and editor, is now editor of TruthDig.com. His latest book is They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.



"Bambi, I love you more than tax cuts for the rich, subsidies to Big Oil, white supremacy and oppression of the working class!"



## **BIG WHITE LIES**

THE U.S. CRIMINAL CODE ALLOWS RIGHT-WING DOMESTIC TERRORISTS AND POLITICIANS TO KEEP GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER.

hile delivering his first speech to Congress as President in February 2017, Donald Trump declared that "the vast majority of individuals convicted of terrorism and terrorism-related offenses since 9/11 came here from outside of our country."

Like any good propaganda, the new President's assertion was, strictly speaking, accurate, even if it completely misrepresented the truth. Study after study has found homegrown terrorism—specifically right-wing extremism by white men—poses a far greater threat to national security than the international Islamic extremism Trump deceptively referred to. His largely unchallenged scare tactic would be the basis for his bans on travelers and immigrants from a number of Islamic-majority countries and for erecting a wall on our southern border. (Because Islamic terrorists can't walk across the Canadian border?)

Between 2001 and 2015, according to a study by the nonpartisan think tank New America, far more people were killed in the U.S. by homegrown rightwing extremists than by Islamic terrorists. A more recent 2017 study by the Center for Investigative Reporting (CIR) found similar numbers. From 2008 to 2016 there were nearly twice as many incidents of domestic extremist attacks versus Islamist incidents, and the homegrown ones were more often deadly. (For the record, the CIR also found attacks by left-wing ideologues to be vanishingly rare.)

Almost one year after Trump's initial address to Congress, while hoping to bolster his increasingly extreme anti-immigrant policies, the Justice Department released a report claiming "Three Out of Four Individuals Convicted of International Terrorism and Terrorism-Related Offenses Were Foreign-Born." Based on 549 individuals convicted of federal international terrorism charges between September 11, 2001, and the end of 2016, the report concluded that "approximately 73%...were foreign-born."

To reach that misleading number, however, the Justice Department report included foreigners extradited to the U.S. to stand trial for crimes committed elsewhere. That's right. Commit an act of terror overseas, get extradited to the U.S. for trial, and you too will be included among the dishonest Trump Administration's list of "American Immigrants."

Moreover, the term *international terrorism* refers only to those associated in any way with Islamist groups. Domestic right-wing terrorists like neo-Nazis, the Ku Klux Klan and antiabortion extremists were completely left out of the Justice Department's deceptive findings.

Closer to the truth is data revealed by an April 2017 Government Accountability Office (GAO) report, which hadn't gone through the Trump propaganda filter before release. The GAO found that of

85 deadly terror attacks in the U.S. since 9/11, rightwing extremists were behind 62 of them, while just 23 were carried out by Islamists.

But even those numbers miss the mark. As longtime *HuffPost* senior justice reporter Ryan Reilly told me, most attacks by domestic extremists are not even classified as "terror attacks" under the law, even though they obviously are. That's due to the arcane way federal and state statutes tend to classify crimes by domestic extremists.

One might think that when Stephen Paddock unleashed a hellstorm of semiautomatic gunfire into a crowd of concertgoers on the Las Vegas Strip from his hotel suite last October, killing 58 and wounding more than 500, it would be considered an act of terror. Or when Nikolas Cruz killed 17 at the Marjory Stoneman Douglas High School in Parkland, Florida, in February, terrorizing a community and a nation, it would be counted among one of this country's worst terrorist incidents. However, neither of those atrocities, carried out by white American-born men, would have made it onto the Justice Department's skewed list.

Reilly went on to tell me, "It's an illustration of exactly how differently the Justice Department apparatus and national security apparatus of the U.S. government treat domestic terrorism in comparison to anything that remotely has a sniff of anything related to Islamic terrorism." Besides racism, which

is certainly a large part of the equation, the reasons are more complicated than one might think.

It, Reilly said, "reflects the priorities embedded in a U.S. criminal code and law-enforcement apparatus that treat domestic terrorism as a second-class threat." Had any of the aforementioned assailants shouted "Allahu Akbar" while committing the exact same crimes, his shooting spree would have been designated "international terrorism."

Thus many, if not the majority, of the deadliest and most life-threatening incidents don't even make it into the national discourse on terrorism or the policies carried out to supposedly combat it. America's criminal laws aren't focused on the word *terrorism*, and the media perpetuate that failure.

"The media narrative is largely shaped by the definitions that federal officials use," Reilly bristled. He said this is a "disservice" to the public, adding that the media should either start acknowledging that domestic carnage is terrorism or explain why federal officials don't make that distinction.

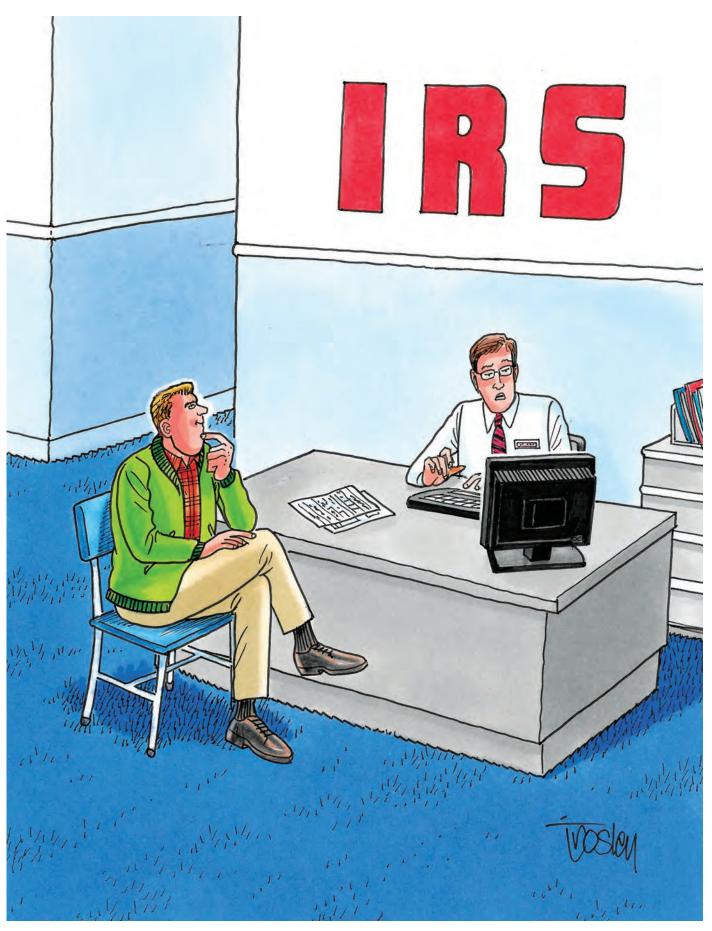
"The way the law is set up," Reilly concluded, "sort of shapes the conversation that we have around these things."

It also makes it very easy for a President of the United States to lie to the American people about terrorism and the genuine threats this country actually faces every day—especially those posed by domestic white extremists.

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, radio host of the nationally syndicated *BradCast*, political commentator, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).



"The fuck they don't!"



"Just one more question, sir. Would you like a dollar of your taxes to go to neutering Ivanka Trump?"

ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

ike dogs, there are many different breeds of Assholes in the world: your garden-variety barkers, mangy kleptocrats and, worst of all, rabid pit bulls. Wayne LaPierre, longtime CEO of America's most powerful nonprofit organization, the National Rifle Association, is the latter breed of Asshole.

Gun owners, before you get your camo panties in a wad and use this page for target practice, let's get something straight—we are not antigun or anti-Second Amendment. The Founding Fathers wisely placed the Second Amendment right after the First, as a bulwark against tyranny and for the inalienable right of survival and self-defense. But for over 80 years now, we've regulated our citizen "militia" with prohibitions against ownership of fully automatic firearms, grenades, bazookas and other military weapons. In fact, if Jefferson, Madison and company could witness the weekly gun carnage we now endure, no doubt they would say, "For

out of your asses and honor the *well-regulated* part of our Amendment!"

God's sake, get your damn heads

For most of the NRA's 147-year history (established 1871), the organization was a reasonable, grassroots, public-interest group advocating mainly for hunters and environmental conservation. But after the passage of the Gun Control Act of 1968 and the shooting of a longtime NRA member by Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms agents in 1971, the NRA began to radically shift its stance. Since 1991. Wayne LaPierre has led the no-holds-barred fight against any and all new gun regulations, no matter how reasonable and nonthreatening to gun owners, turning the NRA into his personal army of paranoid fanatics. He's the Marjoe Gortner/Jim Bakker evangelist of the gun world, promising eternal damnation if his flock ever stops stuffing his bulging pockets with more loot. The solicitations are endless. During the 2016 election cycle, the NRA spent over \$35 million in lobbying, \$50 million total, more than any other U.S. nonprofit. Trump got about \$30 million of it, so we can thank the NRA for abetting that national disaster.

According to Richard Feldman, a former NRA political director and author of *Ricochet: Confessions of a Gun Lobbyist*, LaPierre has been propped up as the virtual dictator of the NRA by the Oklahoma City-based advertising and PR agency Ackerman McQueen. "With advertising, they made him a rock star within the gun community," says Feldman. It's all less about policy, he asserts, than raising funds to pay the "exorbitant" salaries of LaPierre and other top NRA staff. LaPierre has been paid an average of \$1 million annually for years now. In 2015 he set a record, raking in over \$5 million with a deferred compensation plan.

Not all of the money comes from member contributions. Over half of the organization's revenues come directly from the gun industry, in the form of contributions, royalties, advertising and donations tied to gun purchases. "Today's NRA is a virtual sub-



#### WAYNE LAPIERRE

sidiary of the gun industry," says Josh Sugarmann, executive director of the Violence Policy Center. "While the NRA portrays itself as protecting the 'freedom' of individual gun owners, it's actually working to protect the freedom of the gun industry to manufacture and sell virtually any weapon or accessory."

To keep the money flowing, LaPierre and Ackerman McQueen spew out a media shitstorm after every new gun-control proposal: It's the first step on a slippery slope to total gun confiscation! Never have our Second Amendment rights been more endangered! Write your check NOW! And better stock up on new guns and ammo from our sponsors before they're all outlawed forever!

Over the years these bullshit appeals have become more hysterical and deranged, offending even staunch Republicans and gun-rights supporters. In 1995 LaPierre sent out a fund-raising letter calling federal law enforcement agents "jackbooted government thugs." Former President George H.W. Bush resigned his NRA membership in disgust, forcing LaPierre to apologize. His contrition didn't last long, however. In 2000 LaPierre suggested that President Clinton was "willing to accept a certain level of killing to further his political agenda." Even NRA hero Charlton Heston denounced LaPierre for the "extreme rhetoric."

But nothing set Wayne the Pain off more than the election of Barack Obama. After the shooting of U.S. Representative Gabrielle Giffords and others in Tucson in 2011, Wayne refused an invitation to sit and talk with Obama about ways to reduce the epidemic of mass shootings. And though Obama had done absolutely nothing to push new gun regulations, Wayne the Pain told his troops not to be fooled; Obama might say that he's done nothing

to hobble the Second Amendment, "But it's a big fat stinking lie.... It's all part of a massive Obama conspiracy to deceive voters and hide his true intentions to destroy the Second Amendment in our country."

Listen up, Asshole: Obama got reelected. He served eight years in office. How did we all miss the "destruction of the Second Amendment" before he left? Did Obama even do one goddamn thing to put a tiny dent in 2A? No. It was just more of the unadulterated bullshit that spews from your mouth to keep the money flowing. In fact, Obama was the best thing that ever happened to the gun industry, because profits soared through the roof (an extra \$9 billion in profits, estimates *The Washington Post*) on the idiotic belief that he was going to melt down every gun in America. Actually,

the best thing the NRA, Ruger,

Smith & Wesson and company could do for their bottom lines is covertly support Democrats while giving lip service to Republicans. With LaPierre fanning the false flames of "imminent gun confiscation" every time some donkey is elected, it's the most lucrative bet they could make, even if it's heresy to the rank and file. Those boom times have definitely waned since Trump's election.

Ever since the Supreme Court ruled, in District of Columbia v. Heller (2008), that the Second Amendment guarantees an individual the right to own guns beyond military or militia service, LaPierre's Chicken Little act has rung hollow, so he's had to ratchet up the hysteria with ever more absurd rants. The fearmongering insanity is now broadcast reqularly on NRATV, which can be funnier than Comedy Central at times. In one video a narrator speaks over a montage of beautiful nature images: "Somewhere over this horizon sit a million little dictators, eager to purge humanity of its hunting instincts. The Anti-Hunters have imposed a false order on their lives, based on a misconceived perception of the world. Death is evil, they believe, and so the purveyor of death must also be evil. But death is an undeniable fuel of life."

Sadly, the NRA continues to peddle this ludicrous death-obsessed garbage, even though a majority of American gun owners actually favor stricter regulations, like extended background checks and doing more to keep guns out of the hands of the mentally ill. But LaPierre opposes everything, no matter how many lives could be saved. He and the NRA even sabotaged the Denying Firearms and Explosives to Dangerous Terrorists Act in 2015 despite the fact that 2,000 suspects on the FBI's Terrorist Watchlist were able to buy weapons in the previous 11 years.

To LaPierre, the vaguest, most remote, imaginary threat to the convenience of gun owners buying and playing with their big-boy toys counts more than the lives of slaughtered schoolchildren. Their blood is on your hands, Asshole. If there is any justice in this world, your next hunting trip will be with Dick Cheney.

## SLOPE-SIDE IN SOUTH KOREA



Sex and the Olympics go together like skiing and snow. And athletes did not disappoint at the recent Winter Games in Pyeongchang. Magnificent physical specimens with raging libidos long repressed by unrelenting training schedules grabbed at the opportunity to finally cut loose.

But safety first: Competitors were provided with around 110,000 condoms. For the 2,925 competitors in attendance, that works out to about 38 condoms *each!* According to a report by the Sex Industry Worker Safety Action Group, the "Olympic Village is described as an adult Disney World where Olympians, amped up on their own glycogen and smuggled alcohol, exhaust supplies of condoms by the tens of thousands."

Then came the dating apps. Tinder made its debut at the 2014 Winter Games in Sochi, but in 2018 the company granted everyone free access to Tinder Gold and Tinder Passport, a service that, according to *The Daily Dot*, "allows you to connect with users located anywhere in the world."

Convenience notwithstanding, the best part of the apps is that you can accurately track which country is getting the most action. For South Korea, Tinder reported a staggering 1,850% spike in Passport use within the village. Who held the record for most users "passporting"? The gold goes to Team USA!

Unfortunately, it seems that the 22 athletes representing North Korea had to make do with cold showers. One Korean source reported that athletes were forbidden to boink at the Games, and a U.K. news outlet went so far as to claim that Kim Jong-un's spies were on-site to remind athletes that collusion equals death.

Needless to say, we're all pulling for that North Korean cheerleader who accidentally clapped for American figure skaters Chris Knierim and Alexa Scimeca Knierim—pep squad prison camp is not as fun as it sounds.

## SEX TOYS FOR ALL

In theory the idea of receiving a free butt plug or Hitachi Magic Wand in the mail may seem like a dream come true, but in reality it can be kind of creepy. Such was the case for dozens of people across Canada and the U.S. who received X-rated parcels via online retail giant Amazon—toys that they had never ordered.

In a post on *The Daily Beast*, one recipient recounted her experience seeking answers. At first Pittsburgh resident Nikki thought there had been a mixup when she received her sex toy. She feared she was being cyberstalked, but was simply laughed at and repeatedly dismissed by Amazon representatives.

Meanwhile, a student at Ryerson University in Toronto reported receiving a vibrator; while in Saskatchewan, the University of Regina's student union unwrapped a Fleshlight.

Former Amazon employees suspect that an underhanded scam called "verified review hacking" is at the root of it all. In a nutshell, Amazon uses a review system whereby "verified purchases"—reviews by users who have purchased an item via Amazon—are given greater weight over other reviews. In theory, this could be causing less-than-virtuous sellers to buy and ship products to complete strangers via dummy accounts. These fake accounts could then be used to give products a five-star rating, which in turn results in better search optimization on Amazon and Google.

Nikki has since learned of several other incidents involving unwanted parcels: "I've seen all these other reports now, and these people are saying they got these really cool gadgets. I'm like, 'Why didn't I get one of those?'" Really, Nikki, if you want a five-star fuck toy, just buy one. (And for the most five-star fuck toys in the universe, head to **HustlerHollywood.com**.)





# THE REAL FAKE NEWS: ASSAULT RIFLES HAVE MANY AWESOME USES

FAIRFAX, VA—A group of unbiased scientists from the National Rifle Academy has conducted a study finally debunking the nefarious myth that assault rifles' only use in American life is the whole-

sale slaughter of concert crowds and schoolchildren.

"We surveyed upwards of seven people—who we've definitely never met before," says lead NRA scientist Lane WaDierre, stroking his handsome, completely natural, jet-black mustache, "and just about the last thing any of our participants would even think to do with an assault rifle is kill anyone. That data has, thus far, been missing from our national conversation, tragically."

What is the most popular use for an assault rifle, according to the study? "Well, we found that a majority use their assault rifles in myriad, benevolent ways—from shooting pool to shooting pools. Interestingly, many use assault rifles as an effective, low-cost childcare alternative. You throw a wig and a dress on an AR-15, and let me tell you, your kids will be on their best behavior for the new sitter."

But not everyone trusts this study.

"None of that sounds right," says unemployed America-hater, bitter skeptic and lone-wolf NRA protester Thomas Dowtly. "The notion that people use assault rifles, like a military-grade AR-15, for spicing up board games, preparing authentic gumbo or even hunting is absurd."

"Oh, yeah," says WaDierre. "You can also use assault rifles for hunting. People do. All the time."

DISCLAIMER: THIS IS FAKE NEWS AND IS NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. FOR FAKE NEWS THAT IS MEANT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY, TUNE IN TO FOX & FRIENDS.







"Just prescribe me enough medical marijuana to make it through the Trump Presidency."

## THE POLITICS OF PORN

Blame porn. That seems to be the response of desperate legislators eager to avoid being held accountable for their states' problems. Let's start with Kansas: Last February the state senate passed a resolution declaring pornography a public health crisis that "normalizes violence and abuse against women and children." Problem is, that's complete bullshit. According to the *Huffington Post*, Senate Resolution 1762 uses fake science to draw "false and misleading" conclusions.

Kansas senator Mary Pilcher-Cook (R-Shawnee), one of the resolution's sponsors, cites a 2012 report by the National Center on Sexual Exploitation (NCSE), a known antiporn group. In it they claim that consuming pornography leads to "adolescents view-

ing women as sex objects, supporting violence against women and having unprotected, dangerous sex."



But hold the phone—*HuffPost* goes on to clarify that this report, the core of a contentious state resolution, is "merely a review of the research

out there," and furthers that "researchers have had difficulty replicating these results" and "the aggregate literature has failed to indicate conclusive results." Even one of the report's coauthors, Dr. Eric Owens of West Chester University, told the news site that this paper "shouldn't have even been used as a primary source because it was a review of literature, not a study." So there's that.

Kansas also borrows heavily from a similar resolution passed by Utah in 2016, which was swiftly discredited by the very scientists it cites. Incidentally, both Kansas and Utah have abysmal records in protecting children, and resolutions like these divert muchneeded funds away from staples like education and healthcare.

And let's not forget Florida, also known as the Gunshine State: In the wake of the Parkland school shooting, Florida lawmakers roundly rejected a motion to consider a bill that would ban assault rifles. Less than an hour later they passed a resolution declaring porn a public health risk. The mind boggles.

During the debate Representative Carlos Guillermo Smith (D) questioned Representative Ross Spano, the GOP lawmaker who presented the bill, asking if pornography has killed anyone or caused first responders to seek counseling for post-traumatic stress disorder. We're still waiting for an answer.



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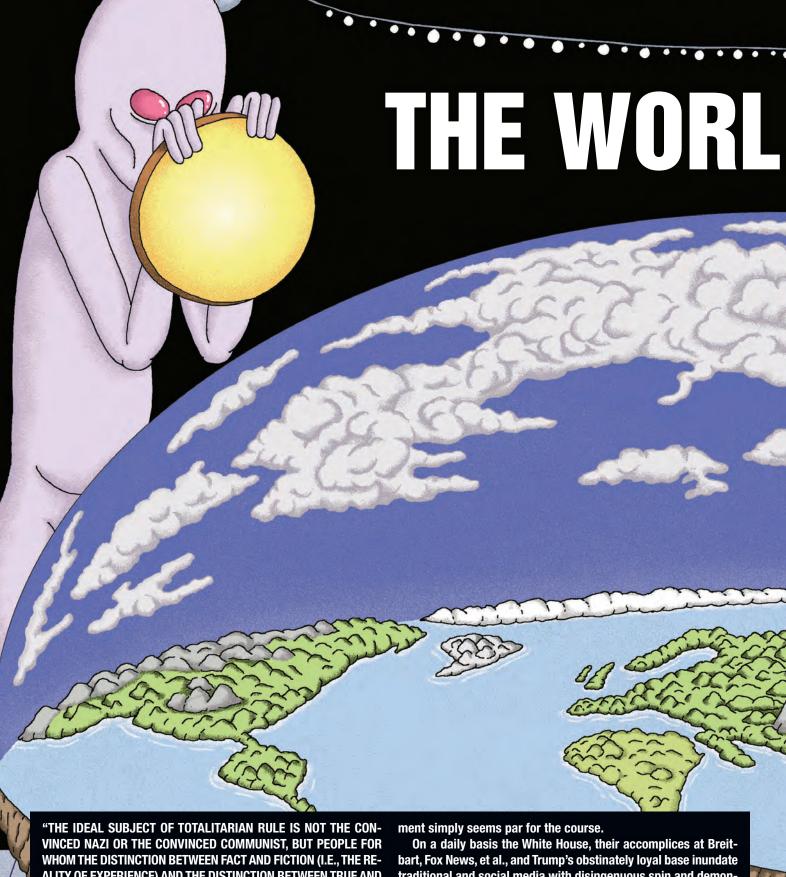










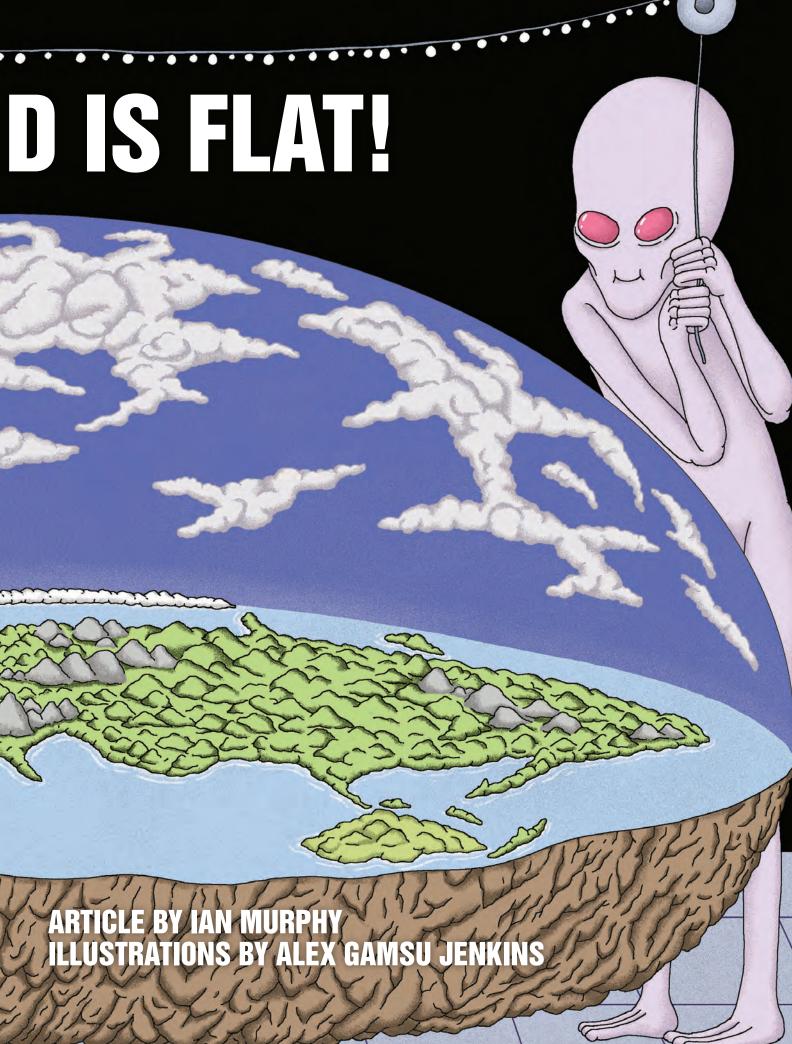


ALITY OF EXPERIENCE) AND THE DISTINCTION BETWEEN TRUE AND FALSE (I.E., THE STANDARDS OF THOUGHT) NO LONGER EXIST."

—HANNAH ARENDT, POLITICAL PHILOSOPHER, 1951

If you would have told me a few years ago that some people believe the Earth is flat, and that their numbers are growing, I would have slapped you in your filthy, lying mouth. Now, a full year into the Trump Presidency, the existence of a growing flat-Earth move-

traditional and social media with disingenuous spin and demonstrable falsehoods: "alternative facts." Any information painting the administration in a poor light is derided as "fake news," sowing distrust in our journalistic institutions and casting doubt on the very notion of empirical reality. In short, I'd say that we're living through an epistemological crisis, in which there is little distinction between justified belief and opinion. Which brings us to the flat-Earth movement. >>



y first run-in with a genuine flat-Earther was on a Facebook post I wrote about punching Nazis. I had suggested that while it may be emotionally satisfying to punch Nazis, that's exactly what they want, to play victim to left-wing violence (Hitler wrote that violent clashes with Communists helped the young Nazi Party garner sympathy and rise to power, but that's another story, I hope). Before long, a friend of a friend, a 28-year-old German I'll call Hans, chimed in, "Nazi Ideology includes Evolution, you are all Nazis." I tried disabusing him of the notion that evolution is an ideology, but I soon gave up, because it was futile—his wall was cluttered with dank flat-Earth memes. I had heard tell of their existence, flat-Earthers, but I'd remained incredulous, preferring to believe them trolls. He could not—no one could—truly believe this, could they? "I am not the one who believes," Hans responded. "YOU believe the world to be a ball. I know it to be a level plane which is a fact. Not a Theory like the ball."

How is this possible? People have believed in nonsense since the dawn of civilization, no doubt, but our accumulation of scientific knowledge has, historically, relegated our magical thinking to the realm of

religion. It's impossible to disprove a claim for which there is no direct physical evidence, forcing even the staunchest atheists, like noted evolutionary biologist Richard Dawkins, to admit their philosophical agnosticism. Is a God likely? No way. Is a God possible? Sure, a God is possible, but it's just as possible that deranged dinosaur ghosts violently masturbate over us while we sleep. Both are dodgy propositions, wholly unsupported by observable data; yet they're impossible to disprove. It's a matter of blind faith. But the religious fervor of the modern flat-Earth movement is unique.

The ancient Greeks de-

duced the spheroidal nature of our world 2,500 years ago. Despite the myth, even the least-educated among Columbus's contemporaries knew the world was not flat. Since then we've been to the moon and taken iconic photos of our pale blue dot. Hell, right now, anyone with an internet connection can watch a live video feed of Earth from the International Space Station. Astronauts post videos of our quite obviously round planet on Twitter. There's no mystery. There's no doubt. There's simply no room for agnosticism or subsequent leaps of faith. The flat-Earth movement is fueled purely by wholesale disillusionment

In school Hans always had a sense that something was wrong with "the system," the very scientific "foundation" upon which knowledge is built, but he couldn't put his finger on it. Looking back, he views his education as pure indoctrination. It was all "brainwashing," or "propaganda," he says. His eyes were first opened when learning about atomic theory. When I asked him to explain his atomic skepticism, he sent me a YouTube video entitled "PROOF ATOMS ARE A PSY OP HOAX ON THE GOYIM." Anti-Semitism aside, for the moment, people's general

unwillingness to engage Hans in debate only hardened his resolve. "If atom theory and such would be legit," he says, "there would be no need to shut the discussion down."

Hans arrived at flat-Earth dogma through his YouTube research into something called Transvestigation, which "is basically [the concept] that most of the celebrities are male-to-female or female-to-male with expensive plastic surgery and stuff." The top Google search result for *Transvestigation* is an unintentional comedic masterpiece, a YouTube video beginning with the slow superimposition of Mark Harmon and Tom Selleck, which proves, definitively, that its creator had access to video editing software. Another of Hans's pet topics is the idea that war is a hoax. "If something on this scale can be faked [a globular Earth]," he says, "war being just a concept and not real isn't that farfetched." He makes an accidentally important point: Once someone believes the Earth is a flat disc, which I'm told looks like the U.N. logo, surrounded by a purportedly heavily guarded giant wall of ice we call Antarctica, they'll likely believe anything.

Enter Eric Dubay, a thirtysomething American yoga instructor who

lives in Thailand. Hans linked to one of his YouTube videos, "The History of Flat Earth," during our first encounter. It bragged nearly 700,000 views (as of this writing, it has been removed, though copies have been posted by others). He's considered a big deal in the movement. And he's absolutely fucking nuts. According to Dubay, and most flat-Earthers, gravity doesn't exist. The proof? Flying insects and birds. The moon produces its own light, which is "cooling and antiseptic." Proof? If you shade a thermometer from moonlight with a large towel, its temperature reading will increase (and not because it's being

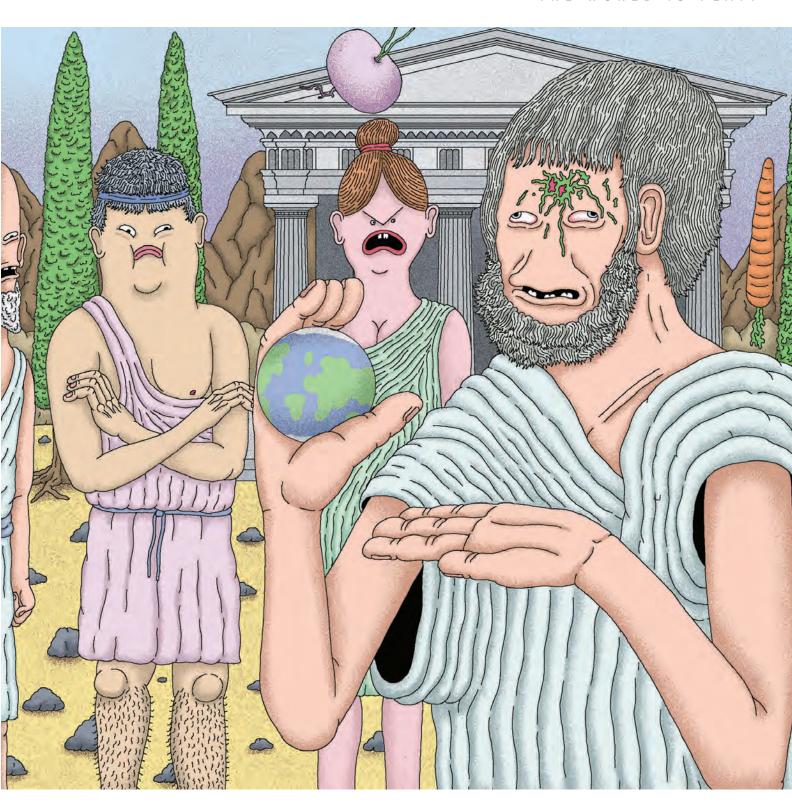
ACCORDING TO
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shielded from the cold of night with a large towel, natch). The Earth, being flat, does not rotate on its axis at approximately 1,000 miles per hour. Why? If you jump up into the air, you don't land several miles to the west.

What about lunar eclipses? "The sun is local and illuminates the Earth like a spotlight as it circles over and around," Dubay told me. I asked him how he explains sunsets, the Earth's shadow on the moon and so on, but he chided me for my "cheeky devil's advocate position" and not performing my "due diligence in research." He then suggested that I "change and direct [my] cheeky sarcastic tone towards NASA, where it belongs, instead. The American people are being defrauded out of 52 million dollars per day (NASA budget from taxpayers) and given CGI cartoon pictures of a spinning-ball Earth." For the record, the Earth's shadow on the moon is caused by the "anti-moon," obviously.

Dubay, like other genuine believers, is a master of confirmation bias. Any information that challenges his worldview is rejected out of hand, and any information—no matter how spurious or contradictory—that super-

and delusion.



ficially supports his view is rationalized into the whole. There's no point in debating whether the sun is a 32-mile-wide disc hovering 3,000 miles above the Earth. I sent him videos from planes and weather balloons, taken from elevations more than ten times higher than his version of the sun. It was all fake to him. It didn't fit the narrative.

And now we get to the psychological nut-meat of it all-illusory pattern perception run amok. Perceiving patterns is basically what our brains do. Without that ability, we'd scarcely function. When we're scared, however, our imaginations go into overdrive, connecting dots that simply do not connect. This is baked into who we are as modern humans, due to our evolutionary past. Picture it: You're hanging out in the Serengeti about 300,000 years ago with your homeboy Erectus, talking about the latest advancements in beating animals to death with sticks, when there's a sudden rustling in a nearby shrub. You freak >>

out and run for your life. Your homeboy doesn't perceive a threat and remains. Chances are, it was just the wind, or some small, innocuous animal. Every once in a while, however, that rustling is a goddamn lion that leaps out from behind the bush and eats your friend's face. As a result, your neurotic ass reproduces, and homeboy can't—because what ape-woman wants a faceless ape-man? Extend that tale to every possible situation, every potentially dangerous scenario, over the entire

course of human history, and evolutionary pressure selects for false-pattern recognition. For example, a 2015 study by researchers at the NTT Communication Science Laboratory in Tokyo showed that people with higher levels of neuroses are more likely to see faces in random patterns, a phenomenon known as pareidolia. And you thought Jesus on your toast was a sign from God.

The above may seem simplistic or a bit of a leap, but it's the general



consensus in evolutionary psychology. Humans' "default position is to assume that all patterns are real," writes the editor of *Skeptic* magazine, Michael Shermer, "that is, assume that all rustles in the grass are dangerous predators and not the wind." This explains why the ancient Greeks saw the gods' agency behind everything from extreme weather to political upheaval. Human consciousness has changed little since our days on the Savanna, and even less since Aristotle, which is why we still see animals in the stars (if you believe in stars), and the machinations of mysterious puppet masters pulling conspiratorial strings.

For the most part, we don't need to be on high alert anymore; yet our generalized fear remains, and that fear can be ginned up and exploited by politicians, the media, random rubes on the internet and even ourselves. Flat-Earthers, like many conspiracy theorists, see villains, shills and shadowy forces wherever they look. Their main boogeyman is NASA, which is likely under the evil sway of Freemasons, the Illuminati or history's unluckiest scapegoats, the Jews. Some go even further. "Yes, all secret societies are controlled by one force at

the top," says Hans, "mainly Satan himself." Despite this statement, and unlike the previous century's Biblical flat-Earthers, Hans claims to be nonreligious.

In fact, none of the flat-Earthers I talked to were religious in a traditional sense, which is odd, considering the apparent theological implications of flat-Earth doctrine (namely, that someone, or something, must have built our "terrarium"). Though none of them are certain about what's beyond it (nothingness, the "firmament" or the unimaginable), they mostly agree that our flat planet is covered by a dome of some kind—to keep the air in, duh, since there's no such thing as gravity.

THE STARS ARE
PROJECTED ONTO
THE DOME, "LIKE IN A
PLANETARIUM," HE SAYS,
OR IT COULD BE "LIKE
A MOBILE, DANGLING
ABOVE A CHILD'S CRIB."

"It looks like a sports stadium," says Mark Sargent, creator of the YouTube series Flat Earth Clues, which has almost 50,000 subscribers. The 49-year-old Seattle resident once worked in start-ups, but now supports himself solely by preaching the flat-Earth gospel. He was a panelist at the first Flat Earth International Conference (FEIC) in North Carolina last November (over 500 people, from around the world, attended). The stars are projected onto the dome, "like in a planetarium," he says, or it could be "like a mobile, dangling above a child's crib." Okay, but who—or what—the hell is projecting celestial images onto the dome or dangling this enormous mobile? Although he was "very religious when he grew up," Sargent doesn't think it's God. It could be aliens, he says; it could be "an older version of us," whatever that means. He thinks we live in a terrarium, which unites us all, and that means flat-Earthism "is a message of hope." You know, kinda like when NASA took the first images of Earth from space, but for sciencedenying weirdos.

I spoke to another panelist from the FEIC, 52-year-old Houstonian Patricia Steere, who runs a YouTube channel called "Flat Earth and Other Hot Potatoes," which has over 1.5 million views. Those other hot potatoes include, but are not limited to, 9/11, the Boston Marathon bombing and Sandy Hook. She "fell down the rabbit hole" of flat-Earthism by investigating the "moon landing hoax." Although she voted for Al Gore in 2000, she "doesn't follow politics" these days, because "politicians are selected, not elected." When asked who's behind this massive, incoherent hoax, she says, "Bad people who want power." That clears it up.

I also called would-be rocket man, California limo driver and part-time stunt performer "Mad" Mike Hughes, who had been raising money from other believers in the hopes of launching himself 2,000 feet up in a steam-powered rocket to prove the Earth is flat. I told him that you need to be at least 40,000 feet up to see the curvature of the Earth, to which he replied, "I am far from being a dumbass. Just research it." "Mad" Mike also came across flat-Earthism via Eric Dubay's

popular YouTube videos, and he holds many of the same views. "My day of awakening was the day after 9/11," he told me. "Wars and everything else is lies," he says. I asked him about the mass shooting at the Mandalay Bay hotel in Vegas, but he'd only say, "That's too dangerous to talk about." And Trump? "He's done some good things for some nice people." However, he disapproves of "his daughter dating Zionists." Hughes, who claims to not believe in science, was forced to cancel his launch since our chat due to technical issues with his rocket and a failure to acquire the relevant federal permits. He was reportedly planning to announce a

run as an Independent for governorship of California after the launch, so who knows if that will happen either.

"Research has identified a number of personality traits and characteristics that are now known to be associated with belief in conspiracy theories," writes University of Kent professor Karen Douglas, "such as paranoia, cynicism, mistrust, feelings of powerlessness, anxiety and uncertainty." Though not a scientific sample, most of the flat-Earthers I talked to did demonstrate these characteristics, especially Hans. It was like pulling teeth, but he finally admitted to me that he suffers from, and is taking medication for, something called schizotypal personality disorder, which Wikipedia describes as "a mental disorder characterized by severe social anxiety, thought disorder, paranoid ideation, derealization, transient psychosis and often unconventional beliefs." Bingo! He also admitted to me that he doesn't believe the Holocaust was real, which is why I have given him a pseudonym (Holocaust denial is illegal in Germany).

"I am now Libertarian—taxes are theft," says Hans. "State control >>

is the worst thing that could happen to the individual." This is typical of flat-Earth "politics." A complete and utter disengagement from the political process, distrust in government, rejection of the larger media as shameless propagandists and the denial of basic science that was settled thousands of years ago. To my surprise, I learned

from my interviewees that even the Flat Earth Society is a hoax organization meant to discredit the real flat-Earth crowd. Which is odd, considering the Flat Earth Society's beliefs are indistinguishable from those of everyone I spoke with. And I discovered yet more crazy on the internet-some of the people I interviewed were purportedly paid by the ultimate left-wing hobgoblin George Soros to discredit the movement. How? Again, no fucking clue.

It's somewhat difficult to distinguish real flat-Earth belief from satire. There are two main flat-Earth subreddits, for example, both with roughly 8,000 subscribers. One is satire, the other is absolutely sincere, and their content is often indistinguishable. I found the same ridiculous images and concepts on both forums. The

only solid clue was the liberal use of the phrase "jabroni" on the parody subreddit. And Hans's Facebook wall is plastered with the same memes others use to mock his beliefs.

Mental illness and illusory pattern perception aside, there's also a rather mundane factor in the rise of flat-Earthism. "It makes them feel

special," says David Hahn, a graduate student at the University at Buffalo who teaches a class on conspiracy theories.

"It makes me feel special," echoed Steere from "Flat Earth and Other Hot Potatoes." They're apart from conventional knowledge, outside the system and tapped into a supposedly hidden truth that the so-called "indoctrinated" will never grasp. Flat-Earthers are the true "skeptics," able to deconstruct nearly any scientific "theory" (both phrases in quotes are misused and abused ubiquitously in this movement). To hell with the scientific method!

With Brexit, the rise of Trump, the election of 94 Alternative für Deutschland (AfD) party members to German parliament and the most recent Austrian election gains for the Freedom Party (founded by neo-Nazis

post-WWII), the West is riding a wave of nationalistic protofascism. A small cadre of zealots can have a huge impact when the majority becomes disillusioned to the point of complete political disengagement. These movements, and the people (or Russian Twitter bots) behind them, actively encourage confusion, plant disinformation and exploit various boogeymen (usually Jews or brown immigrants) to ignite people's bigoted imaginations. Flat-Earth "theory" may be an extreme example, but it shows what deep shit we're in, as people reject "the establishment," and established facts, in increasingly baffling ways.

The internet has been key in spreading this type of insanity. People can now self-select their own niche news sources, as well as the "scientific" information they want to see, and shape their own realities in ways that were previously impossible—in ways that satisfy emotionally, rather than intellectually. We no longer project consciousness onto hurricanes or blame Gods (save for a few evangelical assholes). We're no longer operating under the shroud of near-total ignorance. But we are living through an odd period of utter confusion, distrust and fear. The world may not be flat, but it just might be fucked.

FLAT-EARTH "THEORY"

MAY BE AN EXTREME

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BAFFLING WAYS.





"I thought this country was cracking down on terrorists, but I see you guys are still in business!"





















# #ASKMISSY



## BUTTHOLES ARE FUNNY BY MISSY MARTINEZ

HUMOR. SEX. THE TWO RARELY GO HAND IN HAND—UNLESS YOU KICK YOUR PARTNER IN THE FACE WHILE SWITCHING POSITIONS. I TRY TO FIND THE HUMOR IN EVERYTHING. ENTERING THE ADULT INDUSTRY NINE YEARS AGO WAS NO EXCEPTION. FOR THOSE OF YOU UNFAMILIAR WITH ME (SHAME ON YOU, FIRST OF ALL), I'M VERY ACTIVE ON THE POPULAR SOCIAL MEDIA SITES TWITTER AND INSTAGRAM. I PEPPER IN NUDES, SCENE IMAGES AND PROMOTIONS BETWEEN SOCIAL COMMENTARY, JOKES AND MAKING FUN OF CELEBRITIES. I ALSO TWEET ABOUT MY ASSHOLE.

ocial media has opened me up to a wider fan base and given me the opportunity to share my comedy and naked body with millions of people across the globe. I've always liked to make others laugh, even as a small child. Then five years ago I started doing stand-up at the world-famous Comedy Store on Sunset Boulevard. I was taken under the wing of comedians Brian Redban and Tony Hinchcliffe on the weekly variety show *Kill Tony*. Stand-up is intimidating to tackle. It's so very personal and is honestly the most naked I have ever felt.

As an adult entertainer, I get asked the same questions over and over again. I don't think it's because people lack creativity. It's more of an intimidation factor. Most folks' only interaction with porn stars happens in the comfort of their own home and is one-sided, with their genitals in one hand and a porn mag or computer mouse in the other. My goal is to help humanize adult performers and show our lives outside of being penetrated. Countless performers have a fabulous sense of humor, sarcastic tendencies and are just full of surprises. So instead of answering questions simply and honestly, with vanilla answers, I have a little fun and throw people for a loop. I often play into porn star stereotypes to illustrate how absurd those perceptions and preconceived notions of sex workers are. Archaic views include those that most adult stars are drug addicts, were molested, have indiscriminate sex 24 hours a day and are disease-ridden. Here are some examples of the questions most commonly asked to performers, along with my not-so-common answers:

What's your favorite cock size?

If your dick isn't 100 inches, you don't deserve to have sex.

What's your favorite sex position?

On my side, asleep, while you jerk off into your hand.

Who's your ideal dream man?

A wealthy drug dealer.

Who has given you the best sex?

My dad.

How many men have you fucked?

None. I'm still a virgin.

Do you squirt?

Only when my carotid artery is severed.

See? You thought I was kidding.

Hashtags on Twitter are extremely helpful tools to reach a broader audience. About five years back I started doing #AskMissy with my followers. It was an opportunity for fans and followers to ask me questions about my day-to-day life, the industry or even obtuse hypothetical questions. It took off immediately, and the response was overwhelming. When I first began doing #AskMissy, I was more serious with my answers. I was thinking of it linearly and one-dimensionally, instead of using it as an opportunity to bring laughter and smiles. But then my most interactive followers started to stray away from cliché, porn-related questions, like those listed above, and ventured into obscure, almost ridiculous queries—which I absolutely loved and ran with. Often my responses are borderline offensive to conventional thought, societal norms or just common decency. I love to provoke emotion, elicit a smile and sometimes even a full-on cackle. I live for it. Here are some examples of the #AskMissy sessions I do pretty much weekly:



#### The "Prolapse-go-round."

If there was a theme park for @MissyXMartinez what would be the name of the most popular attraction/ride #AskMissy

4:03 PM - 14 Feb 2018



### The moment they brought the second donkey in.

@MissyXMartinez #AskMissy has there been a moment during a shoot where you went 'Im not doing that'?

3:40 PM - 14 Feb 2018



#### \*checks anus\* Sorry, bro. No luck.

@MissyXMartinez where are my keys i can't find them #AskMissy

3:50 PM - 28 Feb 2018



I don't limit fan interaction to Q&As about myself. A few years ago I also started doling out terrible advice to people with problems (not serious or dangerous problems, obviously) with the hashtag #FixMyLifeMissy. "Have a problem? Need terrible advice? I'm here to make things worse!" is my lead-in pitch whenever I do #FixMyLlfeMissy segments. Followers have been extremely receptive to it. I feel deep down people probably know how to solve their problems (for the most part), so I try to offer a reprieve from the stresses of their struggles. Laughter truly is the best medicine. The problems people have range from "How can I get a hot girlfriend?" to "I just lost my job. Any advice?" Often my irreverent suggestions are met with laughter and appreciation, but sadly not everyone is used to my macabre, dark and twisted sense of humor. Usually folks who become offended or outraged are those new to following me. No matter what the reaction, I'm satisfied as long as I'm able to elicit a response.



It's easier for hot women to do lines of coke off abs.

#FixMyLifeMissy I want to start working out more but I don't have enough motivation. Any advice?

1:20 PM - 9 Feb 2018

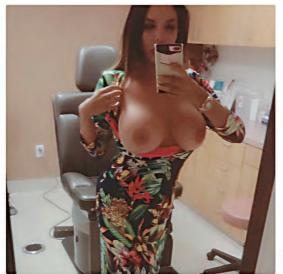


ANNOUNCEMENT: The next #Olympics will be held in my asshole.

7:37 AM - 9 Feb 2018



My meat melons are getting their check up from my surgeon. Don't worry, I wiped all the semen off of them #ToplessSoKindOfNSFW



4:54 PM - 9 Feb 2018



Not unless you want a call from HR.

Is there a respectable, non creepy way to tell a girl at work that I'm down to eat the pussy and booty #FixMyVDayMissy

12:23 PM - 6 Feb 2018



Tell her you're down to lick the orange dust off of your fingers afterwards. That's how my parents met.

I have a thing for my best friend but as of yet I still haven't seen her #LadyDorito what can I do? #FixMyVDayMissy

12:18 PM - 6 Feb 2018



Throw acid in her face to prove you love her for her personality, not just her looks.

@MissyXMartinez #FixMyLifeMissy I like a girl. We have talked. She seems responsive. What's my next move? She is beautiful.

1:06 PM - 9 Feb 2018



I don't have an ass. It's all butthole. Grab a spork and go to town, champ.

#FixMyLifeMissy I wanna eat @MissyXMartinez ass

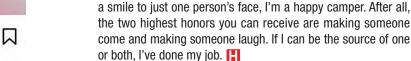
11:15 AM - 2 Mar 2018

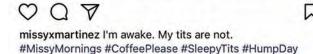
When I'm not conducting #Ask or #Fix sessions, I still tweet like there's no tomorrow. I'll read news headlines and provide a comical take on current events in today's crazy world. On average I tweet about 6 to 10 jokes a day. My mind wanders, and bits seem to magically materialize in my little brain. It's a blessing and a curse. One of the highest compliments that can be given to me, besides being told my vagina is still tight, is that I'm someone's favorite account to follow on social media and that I brighten their day. I can't imagine a better compliment. On a personal note, I've been dealing with severe depression for 15 years, and my comedy has been extremely cathartic for me. My motto is "If you're not laughing, you're crying." I truly try to spread positivity. You never know what someone else is going through and how badly they might need to chuckle. I often post self-deprecating tweets. Making fun of yourself gives you never-ending material. It also helps to point out that I struggle with insecurities just like anyone else. I feel it helps to humanize me and brings me out of the fantasy world inside your computer and phone screens. I can only hope it comes off as endearing. Jokes about my asshole go over well. My anus has become larger than life (not just from the hundreds of anal scenes either). Buttholes are funny, and I'm not too proud to make fun of my own.

Instagram is a whole other beast entirely. It's a bit trickier to showcase your personality on Instagram. Luckily for me, most of my personality is located inside my bra. Society seems to have become much more visual these days and less focused on reading (shout-out to everyone reading this right now-you're the real MVP). It took me a while to find "my voice" on my page. Then I realized that the easiest way to highlight my sense of humor would be to use hashtags on my posts. As an active adult performer, I still need to promote my scenes and keep my fans interested. But instead of just posting a picture of my Godzilla-size cleavage, I use comedic hashtags to make people laugh. Some of my more popular ones are #LowSelfEsteem, #PleaseLoveMeDad, #LingerieLizard, #ManateeMissy, #BratzDollLeftInTheMicrowave and others along those lines. As you can imagine, I get hundreds of inappropriate, obscene and downright bizarre messages in my Instagram in-box. Sometimes I post my #DailyLoveNotes to show the crazy messages women (especially adult stars) receive on a daily basis. You would be surprised at how many men ask me for nudes. My asshole is literally on the internet, but they don't want to take several seconds to google "Missy Martinez shoves pool balls up butthole." That's actually not a real scene, but google it regardless and see what pops up. Mostly I ignore those types of requests, but on rare occasions I make an example out of the poor, misguided soul and respond, "If you want to see a whore naked for free, go walk in on your mom changing." Yes, total bitch response. Another fun answer is, "If you want to see a pussy, go look in the mirror." Again, total bitch. My stance: If you have the balls to ask for free product/services from a sex worker, you should be man/woman enough to hear the word no. But 95% of my Instagram interactions are lighthearted and positive. Check them out:



missyxmartinez GODZILLA!!!!







missyxmartinez My lips are swollen from sucking your dads asshole

Social media is engrained in all of us now. Especially me. It has become more than a tool for promotion or sharing with my fans and followers. It has become a form of therapy. If I can bring



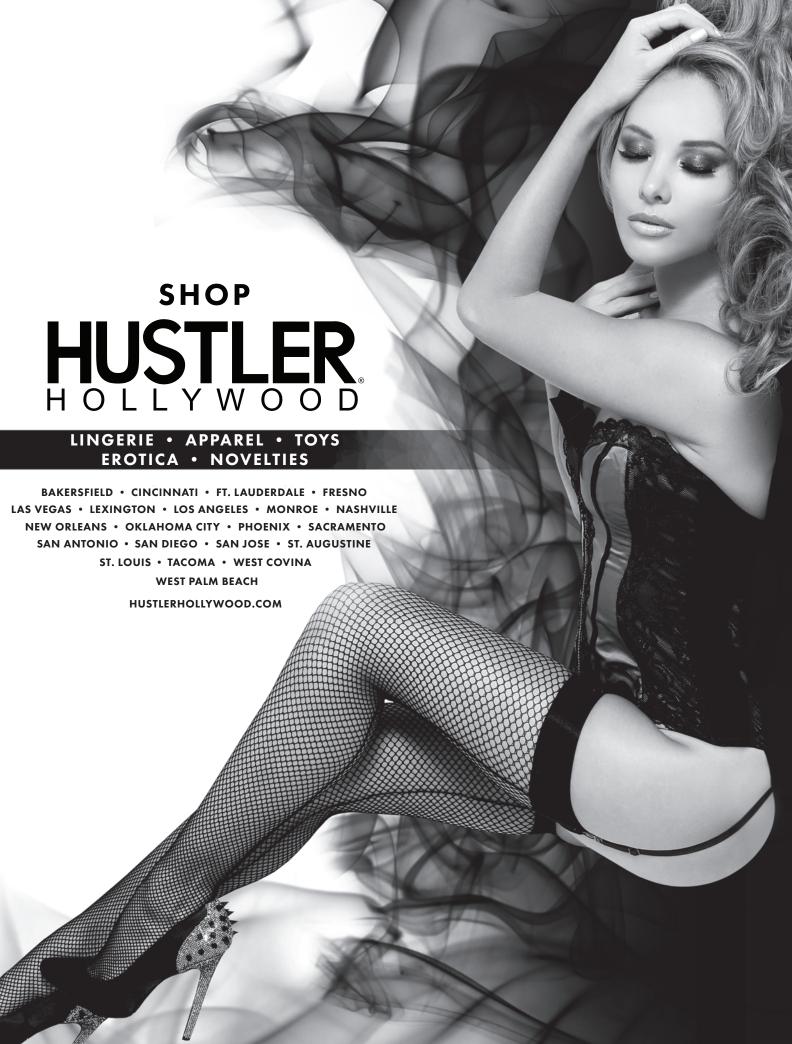














"That's what he ordered for his last meal."

























Shaina came home late one night and quietly opened the bedroom door. From under the blanket she saw four feet instead of just her husband's pair. Thinking she'd caught Lou cheating on her, she took a baseball bat from the closet and starting whacking the blanket as hard as she could.

Once Shaina was done, she went to the kitchen to have a drink. As she entered, she saw her husband sitting at the table, reading a magazine.

"Hi, honey," Lou said cheerfully. "Your parents came to visit us, so I let them stay in our bedroom. Did you say hello?"

After California legalized the recreational use of marijuana, a city police department held a special training session to get officers up to speed on recognizing when a motorist might be driving while under the influence of weed. During the session an officer asked, "How are we supposed to distinguish a stoned driver from a drunk driver?"

The instructor replied, "The drunk driver will roll through a stop sign without even noticing it. A stoned driver will wait for the stop sign to turn green."

Paul was lying in a hospital bed with an oxygen mask over his nose and mouth. A young nurse entered and began to give him a partial sponge bath. "Nurse," Paul mumbled from behind the mask, "are my testicles black?"

Embarrassed, the nurse replied, "I don't know, sir. I'm only here to wash your upper body and feet."

Paul struggled to say, "Please check for me. Are my testicles black?"

Concerned that anxiety might dangerously elevate the patient's blood pressure and heart rate, the nurse overcame her embarrassment and pulled back the covers. She raised his gown, then held his manhood in one hand and his testicles in the other. She looked down and said, "There's nothing wrong with them, sir. They look fine."

Paul yanked off his oxygen mask, smiled at the nurse and said slowly, "Thank you. Now listen very closely. ARE MY TEST RESULTS BACK?!" During an eye exam, Joe's doctor asked, "How's your vision?"
"It's getting better." Joe told him. "I

"It's getting better," Joe told him. "I have double vision now."

"How's that getting better?!" the optometrist howled.

With a sly grin, Joe replied, "I get to have sex with twins every night."

Question: Why was the young man disappointed when he was given a sweater as a birthday gift?

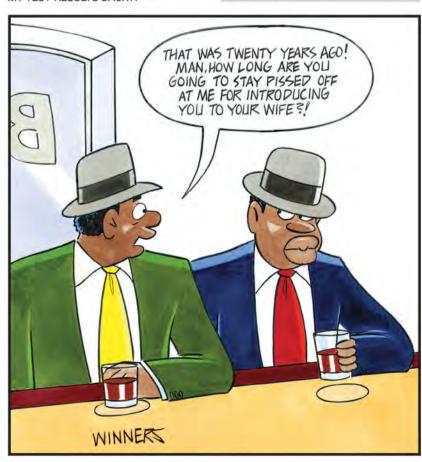
Answer: He'd been hoping for a screamer or a moaner.

A boss felt that he wasn't getting the respect he deserved from his employees. So he hung a sign in his office window that read. "I'm the boss."

An hour later his assistant came in and took the sign down. "Just what do you think you're doing?" the boss demanded.

"Your wife just called," his assistant explained. "She wants her sign back."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Bivd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to HUSTLER@LFP.com. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!





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**PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEVE PRUE** 





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IS BEING IN THE
SAME ROOM WITH
SO MANY PEOPLE
I'VE FUCKED."

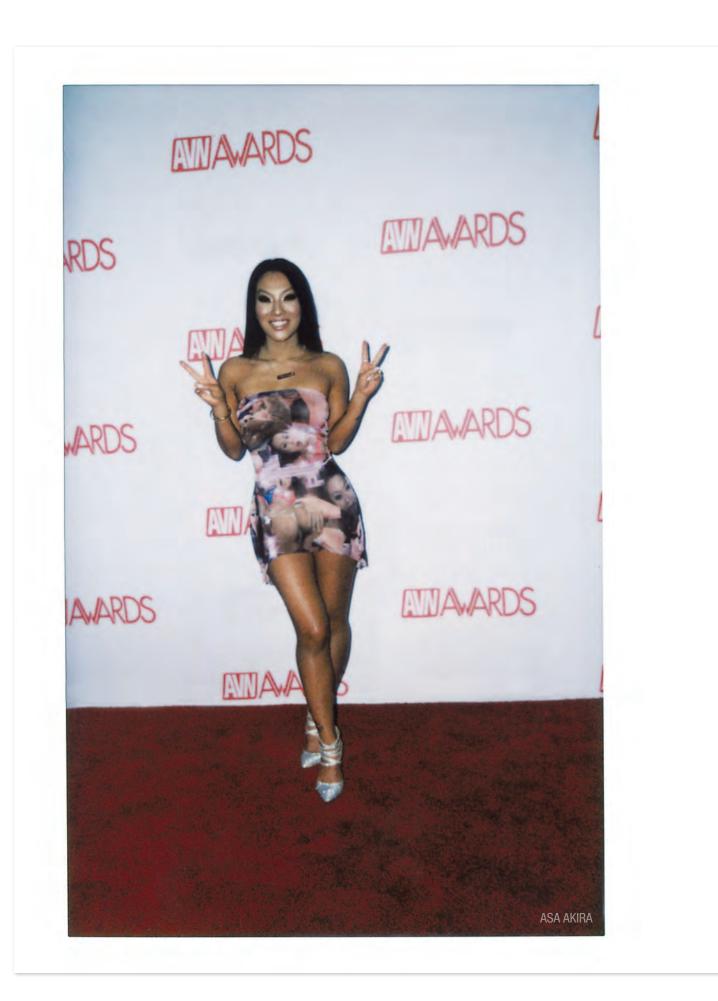
-SMALL HANDS











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-RYAN KEELY









"I don't care if it is on your bucket list.
I'm not letting you pee on me."

"HEY, I MADE OUT WITH
THAT GIRL! WHEN YOU
HAVE TO LOOK AT PORN
TO FIGURE OUT WHO
YOU MADE OUT WITH
LAST NIGHT, YOU KNOW
YOU'RE AT AVN."

-ALLOY ASH

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### Larry Flynt opens his personal vault of 44 years of HUSTLER magazine just for you!







HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: RICK DAVIS. STARRING: VAL DODDS, PENELOPE REED, TRINITY ST. CLAIR, FARRAH DAHL & REAGAN FOXX.

The benefits of sharing a living space receive a thorough probing in *Girl Toy*.

Pretty blonde Val Dodds serves as the centerpiece slit here, playing a girl who comes to stay—and stays to come—with pussy pal Penelope Reed and her pal's mom, Reagan Foxx. Dodds is passed around like cigarettes in a cell block by the various gash-gobbling femmes who flit in and out of the house. Reed plunges a dildo into Dodds' snizz and works it like a pestle in the hands of an amped-up pharmacist. Next up it's mom's turn to have her way with the comely boarder, in a threeway that also features tawny-skinned, drum-tight brunette Trinity St. Clair. After some nervous chitchat by the pool, the babes make their way to the bedroom, where tongues start wagging to more productive uses. Foxx and St. Clair attack Dodds' perky nipples like lionesses feeding on prey, after which a spirited bout of Human Centipede-style clam-lapping commences. For an added bit of kink, St. Clair and Dodds frig Foxx's pussy with their big toes-a fancy bit of footwork that soon has Foxx screaming in climax. The only real misstep here is the inclusion of anatomical curiosity Farrah Dahl. Otherwise, Girl Toy is a worthy addition to your collection of playthings. To order, call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit HustlerStore.com. -Pico D. Ribibi





### HARDCORE SHOWCASE









### **GAMER GIRLS**

TRENCHCOATX.COM. DIRECTOR: KAYDEN KROSS. STARRING: JIZ LEE, APRIL O'NEIL, JENNA SATIVA, AYUMI ANIME, CARMEN CALIENTE, KATRINA JADE, MANUEL FERRARA & STALLION STRONG.

Traditionally the realm of virginity-doomed basement-dwellers, video-gaming gets a female-friendly

makeover in Gamer Girls. Fat-titted nerd chick April O'Neil settles into her modest hovel for a night of pizza and shoot-'em-up games. But things turn surreal when Rambette-styled character Jiz Lee, outfitted with camo, a headband, a bullet belt and some impressive weaponry, morphs from O'Neil's TV screen to her bedroom. The chilling, Black Mirror-esque implications of the scene quickly warm up as Lee and O'Neil feast at each other's fuck box. Bossy brunette Jenna Sativa and tight-bodied Ayumi Anime face off for a console showdown. Anime proves herself to be the more adept player, but Sativa, clearly the domme, is the ultimate victor, instructing Anime to dress up in an array of boner-approved cosplay outfits before serving up her tuna trench like it's the freshest offering at the sushi bar. Eventually a joystick shows up, in the form of Manuel Ferrara, a gaming podcaster who's interviewing—and drilling—nerdy-hot blonde Carmen Caliente. The payoff scene features exotic sexpot Katrina Jade. Frustrated from trying to seduce her game-obsessed boyfriend, she transforms herself into a Lara Croft-like kickass vixen. Finally inspired to play a real-life game, the dude grips Jade by the throat and pummels her with his plus-size prong. Gamer Girls is altogether a winning effort. —P.D.R.



### HARDCORE SHOWCASE















### ULTIMATE FUCK TOY: JILL KASSIDY

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. DIRECTOR: JULES JORDAN. STARRING: JILL KASSIDY, BELLA ROSE, MARKUS DUPREE, JESSY JONES, JULES JORDAN, PRINCE YAHSHUA & STEVE HOLMES.

Ultimate Fuck Toy: Jill Kassidy offers a "many moods of" look at its title cock hound, all of

them horny. It's always dicey to put all of your eggs into one basket, but Kassidy offers something for everyone to crow about. Brighteyed, perky-titted and blond, Kassidy exudes a loin-stirring mix of wholesomeness and debauchery, like a college coed not-so-fresh off of a weekend bender in Tijuana. Dolled up in pink and baby blue lingerie, in the first scene Kassidy takes on a pair of dudes who are well-groomed enough to make you wonder if they met in the lockers of a West Hollywood gym. Kassidy welcomes the duo of dongs with erotic aplomb, splaying out knees-to-elbows as they trade off between her mouth and twat like a couple of schoolyard kids swapping baseball cards during recess. Later on she's paired with dusky cumslinger Prince Yahshua, for her first onscreen fuck with a Nubian nut-sprayer. One has to admire the blue-collar stylings of Yahshua, who plows away at Kassidy wearing nothing but work boots, like he wandered over from the nearest construction site and stumbled into sweet snatch. The gem of this fleshy variety pack comes when Kassidy and compact blonde Bella Rose double down on a lucky stud. Rose gets folded up like a lawn chair as she's drilled, and the scene takes on an acrobatic verve to rival Cirque du Soleil. Jill is a jackoff's delight. -P.D.R.





















"By the time you figure out grown-ups, it's too late since you are one."



### BEAVERHUNT



EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN



### **HANNAH FOXX**

Hannah Foxx, 25, from McDonough, Georgia, personifies eager Beaver. "I'm an outgoing, sweet, bubbly Southern girl with a great sense of humor and a heart of gold," the 5-foot-9 newbie tells us. "I've been a nurse and EMT [emergency medical technician] because I really enjoy helping people." That attribute is why Hannah posed nude. "I have a lot of military friends who, during their tours, survived off of adult magazines because they couldn't access other forms of porn," she explains. "I want to give back what I can to our brave servicemen." Hannah has a slew of personal interests, and here's a short list: animal rescue, horseback riding, fishing, whiskey tastings, history, TV's *Game of Thrones, Outlander* and *Vikings*, operas and "most if not all sci-fi and cult movie classics." She's also into country music, hard rock, hip-hop and even classical piano and cello. Somehow Hannah finds time for sex. "I'm seductive, passionate and truly bi," she raves. "I adore women just as much as men. When it comes to sex, I love it all, especially deep-throating, anal, squirting and rope bondage." —*Photos by Friend* 









### BETTY

"I am returning to the sex industry after being gone for 20 years," announces Betty from Seymour, Indiana, the birthplace of rocker John Mellencamp. During her absence the "warmhearted, easygoing and down-to-earth" exotic dancer didn't proverbially twiddle her thumbs. Betty studied to become a registered nurse certified in trauma and burns. "I was an intensive care unit R.N. for 13 years," the 5-foot-6 bombshell proudly recalls. Betty's hobbies are weight-lifting, jogging and rock-climbing, while her musical tastes favor Dead & Company, Eminem, Selena Gomez and Tech N9ne. As for hanky-panky, Betty discloses, "I'm a very sexual person who masturbates a couple of times a day. When I'm with a lover, I'm game if whatever the guy or girl is doing feels good. I'm mostly submissive. I love to be choked, spanked and have my hair pulled. My 46th birthday is coming soon, but I'm still pretty flexible. I can put my legs behind my head for pussylicking or fucking. Anal is always orgasmic for me, and reverse cowgirl while using a vibrator enables me to squirt. You get the picture? I love sex!" —*Photos by Friend* 









### **KAYDANCE MARIE**

Kaydance Marie will be turning 27 in July, and it's crystal clear that the "adventurous, curious and a little nerdy" neophyte model looks fantastic in her birthday suit. "I thought posing nude for HUSTLER would be fun," marvels the 5-foot-8 fräulein, who was born in Germany and currently resides in Leander, Texas. Kaydance Marie's hobbies are riding horses and motorcycles, hiking and reading; she's big on horror flicks and the NFL's Houston Texans; and her musical faves are country headliners Luke Combs and Miranda Lambert. When feeling frisky, the bi gal boasts a diverse repertoire. "I like to think I have amazing oral talents," she states. "I'm always up for bondage and reverse cowgirl fucking, and I enjoy trying new things." Kaydance Marie, whose off-the-wall love nests include a bar lavatory and a riverbed, shares her fantasies: "I want to role-play getting arrested and bribing my way out with sex. For my birthday I'd like to be surprised by a lady friend who shows up in nothing but a trench coat and heels." —*Photos by Ron Neumann* 

### ANNELIESE SEDONA

"I've worked very hard to look good," says Anneliese Sedona, 29, a homemaker from New Orleans, Louisiana. "After four kids I think I deserve this. Modeling nude was high on my wish list. I'm a big fan of porn." The 5-foot-3 skin-mag rookie's other delights include running, reading, spontaneous road trips, amusement parks, beaches, the country supergroup Pistol Annies and the adult cartoon series Squidbillies. "I'm a type-A, hot-blooded woman with a real need to be in control except during sex," Anneliese continues. "I love to be dominated, so I really like rough sex, BDSM, handcuffs, blindfolds, anal beads and anything that isn't vanilla. I'm also very enthusiastic about oral sex. I always try to deep-throat, and I'm all for swallowing. Since we've been together, my husband has gotten a lot of blowjobs as gifts." Anneliese isn't strictly hetero. "I've had sex with girls multiple times," she admits, "but I'm not bi. I was just experimenting." The Big Easy cutie, whose favorite position is reverse cowgirl, is exceptionally adventurous to boot: "I get off on the thrill of being caught. The woods, a cornfield and a friend's swimming pool are a few places I've been wild and crazy." —Photos by Paradigm Foto Studio















### **AVA**

When Ava—a self-proclaimed "sweet, passionate and sexy Florida girl"—gets naked for someone the very first time, she doesn't need to verbalize being a die-hard marijuana aficionada. That isn't a tea leaf tattoo adorning her 5-foot-2 body, and Ava digs letting people see it. "I'm an exhibitionist and an adrenaline junkie," the 24-year-old receptionist from Hallandale Beach fesses up. "I'll do almost anything that can give me a rush. My favorite pastimes are parasailing, jet-skiing, betting on horse races at Gulfstream Park—I live close enough to rollerblade there—and coming, coming and coming again." Ava spills the beans: "My pussy is always wet, and I need sex 24/7. I like my lovers to take control, and I'll be as naughty as they want. I really love giving a guy a blowjob and then having him fuck my brains out." To top things off, Ava has a daredevilish fantasy. "The idea of getting caught in the act is a big turn-on for me," Ava avows. "It would be such a rush to go to the beach in the middle of the day and have sex on top of a picnic table."

—Photos by Friend

"I love sucking a guy's dick till he's just about to climax, then climbing on top and riding him till we both come together."



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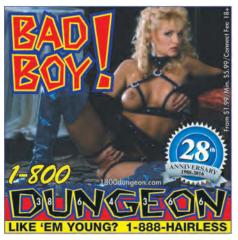










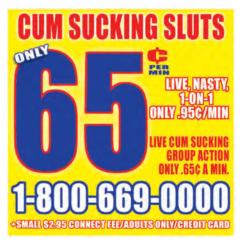


















































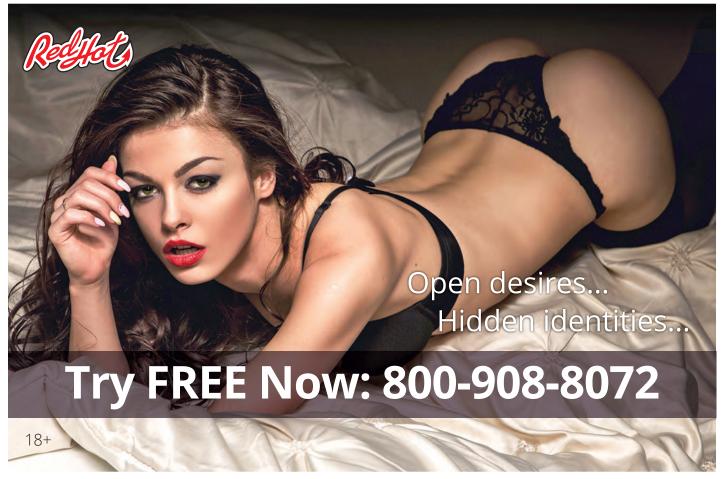
























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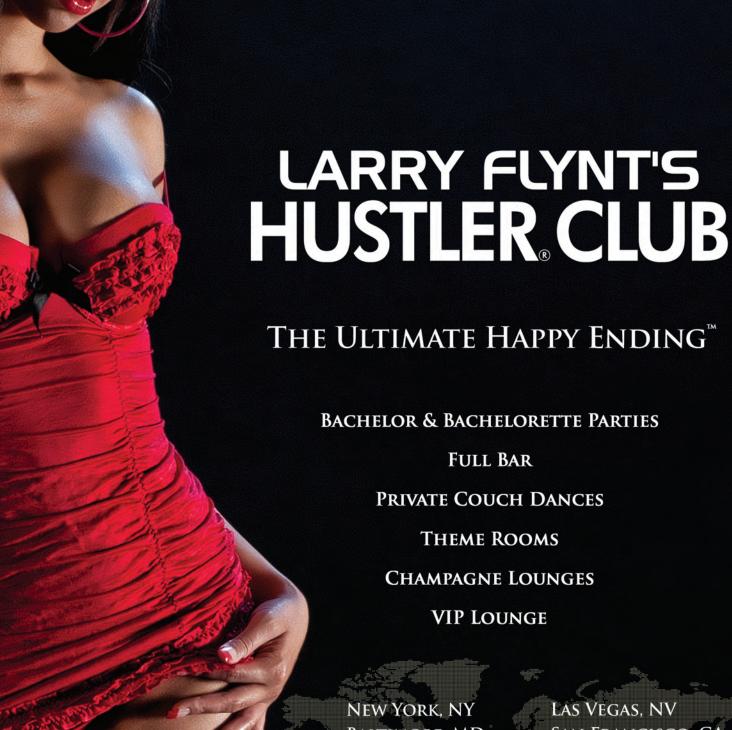
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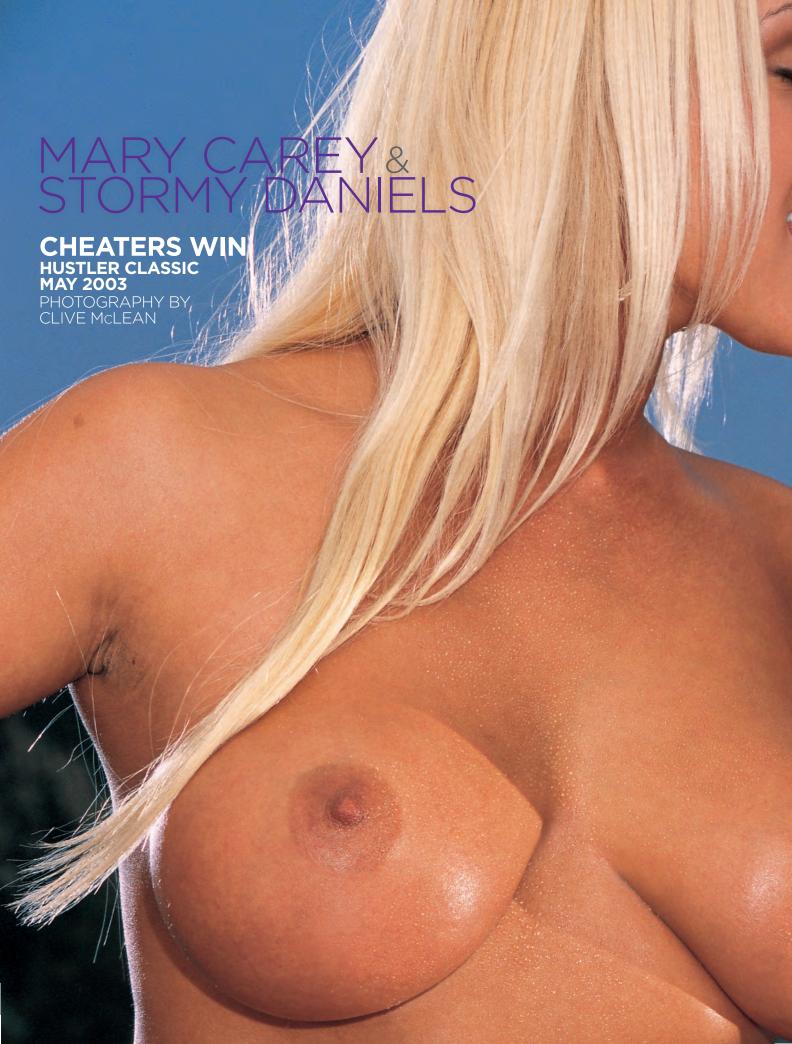
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## **JUDAH FRIEDLANDER**

The man who calls himself World Champ has always done things his way. Judah has written cartoon and karate books, starred on 30 Rock and in movies and always, always done stand-up. T.S. Farley catches up with the talented comic to discuss his recent Netflix special and the importance of wearing a quality trucker hat.



Tugging them with your teeth. Nuzzling them with your nose. Rubbing your cock over curls. Bush-Whacking stars Abella Danger, Avi Love, Kendra Lynn and Ella Knox and was created for those of us who can't get enough muff. Photography courtesy HUSTLER Video.





## **BLACK MAGIC MEETS CRIME**

Dismembered corpses and desecrated graves, missing children sold off for ritual and the ghastly reality of human sacrifice. Reporter Colin Mc-Cracken unearths the grisly truths of black magic's influence on modern-day criminals. Brace yourself.



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